THE Numb. 37.

Female Tatler.

By Mrs. Crackenthorpe, *a Lady that knows every thing.*

From Wednesday September 28, to Friday September 30, 1709.

BEFORE the Summer Seaſon quite elaps'd, ſome Ladies propos'd a Voyage to *Hampton Court*; we ſelected our Company, and were accommodated with a nice Pinnace, which Six Mercurial Gentlemen, who love Exereiſe, kept for their Diverſion, and who did us the Honour to be our Watermen. Reſolving to be perfectly eaſy, we took care to have no affected Things with us, no timerous frighted Creature, that Skreams at ev'ry bubble, and if you mention but a *Sail*, offers Fifty Pounds to be ſet on Shoar; no tireſome Governante, that never thinks ſhe has reſpect enough paid her, is reproveing young People for ev'ry light Expreſſion, and adviſes them to talk of *good Things*; nor covetous old *Batchelor*, who grumbles at the Reckoning, and thinks the Women ought to pay their Clubs: We had *Harry Wild-Air*, that has more Wit that half *Will*'s *Coffee-houſe*, *Charles Sprightly*, a good natur'd *Magotty Fellow*, and *Ned Worthy*, that has *Complaiſance* without tedious Ceremony, and fine Senſe without delivering himſelf in ſet *Paragraphs*: *Grace Giggle*, whoſe laſt Breath will certainly expire in a Laugh; *Nanny Tunable*, that ev'ry Night Sings her ſelf to Sleep, and *Betty Eaſy*, who is not to be put out of Humour, and is equally pleaſed with ev'ry *Jaunt* propos'd, provided ſhe likes her Company. 'Twas humbly hinted, that we wou'd admit *George P——k of the Play houſe*, who wou'd give us Forty humorous Songs, mimicks the *Italians* to a wonderful Perfection, and behaves himſelf ſo handſomely, and with ſo much good Manners, that People of the firſt Quality are daily ſending for him. I was ſurpriſed to prove *Miracles not ceaſed*, in finding *Modeſty* in a *Player*; his Converſation, which was *bien tournée*, and his Expreſſion *brillant*, without being larded with *Oaths*, or the leaſt ſpice of Debauchery, made me heartily wiſh him a more Reputable Employment; and conclude, that the ill treament he has met with from ſome of the *head Actors*, is, becauſe he has leſs Pride, better Principles, and more good Conduct than themſelves. We paſs'd Airily along, the Sun ſmil'd upon our Progreſs, and Freedom, which is the Source of true Mirth, crown'd us with entire Satisfaction. Mr *P——k*, beſides his agreeable Pipe, entertain'd us with ſeveral diverting Stories relating to the Theatres, their Riſe and Progreſs, ſince their Original Stroling with Mrs. *Mynns*, their Parties, Cabals, Diviſions, Unions, Arreſts, Outlawries, and Excommunications; the Birth and Education of the *Stage* Ladies, their real and ſuppos'd Marriages, Comical Intriegues, Tragical Lyings-In, and the diſpoſal of their Progeny.

He began with *Volpone*, the Lord of theſe Rebellious Subjects, who, like the *Turks*, are ever revolting from their lawful Soveraign, has purr'd among 'em, with all the Craft and Policy of Threeſcore Years Experience, to no purpoſe; he has deducted their *Thirds*, ſtop'd 'em two Days Pay for Forfeitures, and run 'em in Debt with Carpenters and Brick-layers, and yet all won't humble 'em. This old Gentleman, ſays he, is the greateſt Original of the Age; no body cou'd ever yet find out, whether he has any *meaning* in him or no, ſince he never gave any body a direct Anſwer, nor undertook a Project that ever turn'd to any account: If a Gentleman brings him a new Play, he asks, whether he deſigns to call it a Comedy or a Tragedy, and refers it to *Colley-my-Cow*, who formerly rejected the *Ambitious Step-Mother*, becauſe it was a Play that had neither Language nor Deſign in it: He's as eager after a Wench, as my Lord *Firehal* is in chaſing a *French* Privateer, will treat a Neſt of 'em with burnt Brandy at the *Office*, and if a young Creature preſents herſelf to him for the *Stage*, he takes care to examine her thoroughly, wheedles her to his purpoſe, with a new Suit to play an old part in; and when he's tir'd with her himſelf, thinks her good enough for Quality; his Circumſtances are as myſterious as his Underſtanding, tho' not quite ſo obſcure as his Perſon; for tho' he has ev'ry day Fifty Bailiffs after him, he has a Hundred Trap Doors to creep thro' and avoid 'em; and tho' he's already over Head and Ears in Law, yet he is ſtill commencing freſh Suits, and maintains a Regiment of Disbanded Play'rs at half Pay, only for the pleaſure of Arreſting 'em for it afterwards. The Converſation of *Volpone* and his *Slaves*, is more Nonſenſically diverting, than *Serjeant Kite's Mock-Camilla*, or *Capt. Brazen's Alexander burleſqu'd* at preſent; indeed ſome of 'em have fled from their *Allegiance*, but he's *Recruiting* his *Company* again, from *Greenwich*, *Southwark*, *Ratcliff*, and *Windmill-Hill*, and as ſoon as he can get his *Petition* anſwer'd, will open with that famous Comedy, call'd, *The Lawyers Fortune, or Love in a Hollow-Tree*.——This and ſome other Chit-Chat, brought us to *Hampton Court*; the Giddy People diverted themſelves in the *Maeze*, while Mr *Worthy* and my ſelf admired the *Gardens*, *Green-houſe*, the *Stair-Caſe*, and the *Beauties*. Travellers may enlarge upon *Foreign Courts*, but this Palace ſhows the *Britiſh* Nation to be truly *Great*, and wants but this Correction to equal it to *Verſailles*.——That the Servants who have ſuch large Salaries, (now punctually paid 'em) ought not to hold out their Hands for Money, and frequently grumble if they gather not to their Expectations.

'As this Paper is ſeriouſly to Correct the Vices, as 'well as laugh at the Vanities of the Age, I cannot 'forbear repreſenting to the Clergy of St *Paul's*, that 'the *Avenue* to the Cathedral is become a meer *Ex-*'*Change*.——*The Buyers and Sellers were drove out of the* 'Temple *of* Jeruſalem; *the Tables of the Money-Changers* '*over thrown, and the Seats of them that ſold Doves*:

But

‘ But here, ev'ry *Sunday* Morning, the *Whetters* and ‘ the *Dumpling-Eaters* meet, ev'n in the ſide *Iſles* to ‘ Stockjobb, do Law Buſineſs, talk of News, and ‘ then adjourn to the Taverns; who, in ſpight of ſo ‘ many Proclamations, and Lord Mayor's Orders, have ‘ the Impudence, as well as Immorality, to fill their ‘ Houſes in Sermon time. A Careleſs Behaviour in a ‘ Place of Worſhip, ſhows a trifling Regard to Reli- ‘ gion it ſelf; but when Peopl- ſh ll make Aſſignat- ‘ ons there for Worldly Matters, juſt ſhow themſelves ‘ in a Choir to hear the Anthem, and then flock out ‘ again in ſuch ſhameful Crowds; 'tis perfectly *ſhock- ‘ ing* to the few truly Pious, and *the Houſe of Prayer ‘ becomes a Den a Thieves.* I have obſerv'd too, at our ‘ moſt *Eminent* Lectures, that if the Divine expected, ‘ happens not to Preach, half the Church empties at a ‘ ſtrange Face, which is not only an Affront to the ‘ Gentleman in the Pulpit, but to the Deity, whoſe ‘ Ambaſſador he is; for tho' every Diſcourſe may n't ‘ be a like florid, yet there are few Sermons ſo barren ‘ as not to Merit our Attention. Theſe things are very ‘ good Jeſts to the other Sects, who are a *ſly* People, ‘ always picking holes, and *hug* themſelves at the leaſt ‘ opportunity of reflecting on the *Eſtabliſh'd Church*; ‘ but as to the walking at *Paul's*, if a Reprimand of ‘ this Nature proves of no effect, I think proper Offi- ‘ cers ought to be appointed to prevent ſo ſcandalous ‘ an Enormity.

†‡† *The young Lady in the Pariſh of St* Laurence *near* Guildhall, *that lately went to the Coffee-houſe in Man's Cloaths with the two 'Prentices, call'd for a Diſh of Bohee, ſmoak'd her Pipe, and gave herſelf abundance of ſtroddling Maſculine Airs, is deſired to do ſo no more.*

†‡† Chriſtopher Moroſe, *the Haberdaſher, in the ſame Pariſh, is deſired not to affect Quality ſo much, as to have a ſeparate Bed from his Wife; and tho' he has reported her to be Melancholy Mad, becauſe his uſage has been enough to make her ſo, yet the Neighbours have Senſe enough to be alarm'd at his Brutality; and unleſs he mends his Manners, have promis'd Mrs.* Crackenthorpe *his Character at large.*

†‡† *The Miſcellaneous Ordinary in* Pater-noſter Row, *compoſed of Pimps, Poets, Projectors, Pettifoggers, Stock-jobbers, and Cuſtom-houſe Officers, intend to continue their* Nine-Penny *Club ev'ry day in the Week; where* Iſabella, *the fat Cook-Maid, who us'd to have a World of* Fire *in her Converſation, and had a better knack of* Diſhing out *Gentlemen's* Characters *than their Dinners, reſolves to confine herſelf to her Kitchin, being a little humbl'd, with a Wound ſhe receiv'd lately in her Breaſt, from a Skewer thrown at her by an inrag'd* Levite.

†‡† *Yeſterday being the Feaſt of St* Michael, *the* Bell-Men *of the City and Suburbs, began to ſalute us with their agreeable Poetry; this is to give Notice, that their* Verſes *will be henceforward wrote by Mr* J. B. *the Notary Pub-lick, and not by the* Grub-ſtreet *Society, as formerly.*

Mrs. Crackenthorpe *deſires her Friends hence forward, when they have any thing to inſert, that they'd direct their Letters to her, at Mrs.* Bald-win's *at the* Oxford Arms *in* Warwick-lane.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THe Grand Chymical Anti-Scorbutick, or Drops for the Scurvy. The Surprizing effects of this Medicine, has gained it ſuch an Univerſal Reputation, that v aſt quantities are yearly diſpoſed of in Foreign Countries, as well as here in England, and what is daily uſed by numbers of Phyſicians, Surgeons and Apothecaries in their Practice, and found to be the only certain Remedy for eradicating the moſt inveterate Scurvy, attended with the worſt of Symptoms; as Spots, Blotches, Itches, Eroſian and Bleeding of the Gums, Breakings out of the Skin, Numbneſs, Wearineſs, Pains, &c. carries of gently the Salt ſharp Humours without Confinement, or the leaſt Diſorder, and for maintaining the Appetite, cauſing good Digeſtion, Puryfying the Blood, and rendring the Body lively and vigorous, is not to be exceeded in the whole Republick of Medicines. Is to be had only at Jacob's Coffee-houſe, againſt the Angel and Crown in Threadneedle-ſtreet near the Royal Exchange, at 2 s. 6 d. the Bottle with Directions.

DR Clark, Phyſician and firſt Sworn Oculiſt in Sallary to K. Charles and K. James II. having within theſe 3 Months brought to ſight the Lady Yallop, Mr Smith's Child, born blind; Mr Lock; and more than 70 beſides in and about Norwich; his Opthalmick Secret, being experienced by more than 1000 People cured of the Gutta Serena; that is, when the Eyes ſeem fair as thoſe who ſee, yet are blind; it infallibly diſſolves Suffuſions, the Seed of Cataracts, and takes away Dimneſs, Miſts, Flies, Gnats, Sparks, Cobwebs, and other falſe Appearances, Symptoms of approaching Blindneſs, if not timely prevented. This excellent means may be had by a Meſſenger, or writing a true State of the Caſe, and conveyed into any remote part, (with other proper Remedies for all Diſeaſes incident to the Eyes) from his Houſe in Old Southampton Buildings, Holbourn; a Golden Head over the Door.

A Peculiar and very extraordinary Remedy for Vapours and Melancholy, being a pleaſant Elixir to be taken in Drops, 2 or 3 Doſes of which, momentarily appeaſe the moſt direful and worſt of Symptoms poſſible, even when advanced to that degree as to render the Patient Crazed, and almoſt out of their Senſes, and if continued never fails eradicating the cauſe of thoſe Diſeaſes, tho of never ſo many years ſtanding, let none therefore deſpiſe this Medicine, nor deſpair of Cure, till they have tryed it; it is ſafe and innocent, has given ſuch Relief as is ſcarcely to be imagined, and cured many when given over by ſeveral Eminent Phyſicians. To be had at Mr Spooner's, now living at the Golden Half Moon in Lemon ſtreet in Goodman's Fields, neat White Chappel, at 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions.

MArgaret Searl, Wife to the late Sam. Searl, Famous for Relieving and Curing Deafneſs, depending on any External Obſtruction of the Organ of the Ear; who has Practiced this Art above 38 years paſt, and Communicated the Secret to me only, who Practic'd it with him, in his Life time, for many years, after the ſame Way and Method. Still living in Pye Corner, over againſt the Golden Ball, by Weſt Smithfield, London; where I, or my Daughter, is always ready, upon any occaſion of that Nature, to ſerve ſuch as apply themſelves to us. Being the Survivors of my Father Edm. Searl, and late Huſband to Samuel Searl. d

A Charming Waſh for the Face and Hands, which makes them ſo delicately white, ſoft and pure, and ſo thoroughly cleanſes the Skin from all Defilements, whether Redneſs, Sunburn, Tanning, Pimples, Morphew, Scurf, &c. that nothing can exceed it; 'tis wholly free from Mercury or any Mercurial Ingredients, as all Perſons may be ſatisfy'd upon Tryal; for put a Sixpence, or any piece of Silver into it, letting it lye as long as you pleaſe it alters not, but a Mercurial or poyſonous Preparation in a few hours changes the Silver black. This Waſh is daily uſed by many Ladies of Quality, is mightily eſteemed by the Fair Sex in general; the Ladies at Venice, (great quantities being yearly ſent thither) prefering it before their Talick Waſhes of 5 Guineas the Pint; being acceptable to the Tendereſt Skin, and fit to be uſed to the youngeſt Children, upon once uſing it alters the Skill for the better, and after a few days ſo viſible changes the browneſt Complexion into a pure and delectable whiteneſs, as is admirable to behold. And tho all that uſe it acknowledge, that from its beautiful Excellencies and delightful ſcent and ſafety, 'tis worth its weight in Gold; yet that Perſons of all Ranks may have the Benefit of it, its ſold but for 2 s. 6 d. the Bottle, and is to be had only at Jacob's Coffee-houſe againſt the Angel and Crown Tavern in Threadneedle-ſtreet near the Royal Exchange, ſealed up with Directions.

DRops that cleanſe, purify and ſweeten the Blood, carry off all Salt ſharp Humours that cauſe breakings out, Pimples, perplexing Itchings and Scratchings, &c. eſpecially Spring and Fall, both in Children and grown Perſons; they clear away all foulneſs from the Stomach, make the Head eaſie, and whole Body lightſome, having really been long experienc'd to be the beſt as well as pleaſanteſt purging Drops in Nature, for People to take and go about with, for they never in the leaſt diſorder the Body or endanger taking Cold. Are ſold for 3 s. 6 d. the Bottle (which will laſt a long time) at Mr Lawrances a Toy-ſhop, at the Sign of the Griffin the Corner of Bucklers Bury, Poultry.

An immediate CURE for the Vapous and Melancholy.

NOt only inſtant help (for Spirit of Hartſhorn, and many other Common Remedies, will abate the Symptoms and take off a Fit) but a perfect Cure, ſo as not to return again, and that by only a few Days taking it; it being a Medicine ſo adapted as to Eradicate the very Cauſe, tho never ſo grounded, or of never ſo many years ſtanding. Some perhaps may look upon this impoſſible, but it is a certain Truth, as all that try it, will find to their Satisfaction, there not being the like one Medicine, for Perfect, Safe and, quick Cure in the whole World. It is ſold for 5 s. a Bottle (which is generally enough to Cure any one Perſon) at Mr N. Crouch's a Bookſeller, at the Bell in the Poultry over againſt Grocers Alley near Cheapſide, with Directions.

THe Pulmonick Eſſence for all ſorts of Coughs and Colds, being the moſt effectual Medicine ever yet made uſe of; it infallibly curing them in Old or Young, tho never ſo violent or of long ſtanding: It admirably relieves Conſumptions, Aſthmatical, Pthyſical Coughs, and perfectly removes Hoarſneſs, Wheezings, ſhortneſs of Breath, and in ſhort all Diſtempers of the Lungs whatſoever; and not only reſtores and ſtrengthens them, but defends them from Defluxions and Diſtillations of Rheum, which by falling thereon would ſoon cauſe Conſumptions. 'Tis exceeding pleaſant and comfortable, and may be taken going abroad in the ſharpeſt Weather, without the leaſt fear or danger of Cold. Is ſold only (to prevent Counterfeits) at Jacob's Coffee-houſe in Threadneedle-ſtreet near the Royal Exchange, London 2 s. 6 d. the Bottle, ſealed up with Directions.